05/08/2020 Jono. The Tradie.









Jono. The Tradie.













Chapter 1 by Story Wars

It was a day like any other.

It started with a durry. Then smoke, with another durry. And as the day progressed he'd almost worked his way through an entire slab of bricks. He and the boys had already finished the frame of the new townhouse. Jono was a good tradie.

Almost without warning (as if the weather man on the morning news got it wrong) clouds appeared overhead and thunder clapped. Jono was prepared for this, he knew it meant 'tools down'. Very soon the boss would call out "Pack 'er up boyz!" - an early finish to go for a schnity with the boys at the pub.

However, he was not prepared for what was about to happen next...

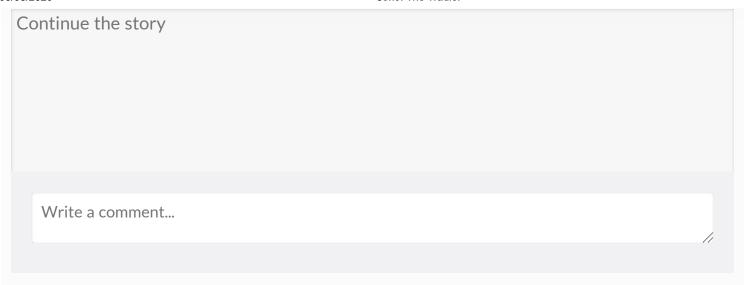
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